habilitating he became interested in the subject. He went into it with vigor and enthusiasm. All that he asked was that his two
assistants should be paid reasonable salaries.

With the diseast of laws as a tasts of operations, the next work of the Commission was
to secure a census of all the employees in the
different departments, their bureaus and diwisions. It showed their ages, their length of
service, whether they entered through the
process of the Civil Service law, or otherwise,
their unities, and the number of relatives of
each in the Government service at Washington.
This census developed interesting facts.
The whole number of persons employed was
17.580; 8027 of them were subject to competitive covil service examination. Out of this
8.027, only 3.255 had entered the departments
through a real examination, 0.637 of the
whole number were women; 1.802 were
helicity of the service of the department service on the service of the manner of the service of the service of the service of the service on the service of the service on a service of the service of the service of exceeding a year, sleven of them had
been there forty years, and one stry years.

The figures show that thirty-seven husbands
employed in the departments service on a service of the departments are

A HERCULES IN THE HOUSE

***PROFES CALLESTON THE ACCURATE

***STARLES T

mess of pottage had gone to others.

have nothing to make us merry." To explain this sadness and to account for the situation in Michigan a glimpse at the recent political history of Don Manuel Dickinson is necessary. In 1880 Dickinson was elected thairman of the State Central Committee. The Brst campaign that followed began with the nomination of Winans for Governor, but likekinson had an uncontrollable aversion to Winans, opposed his nomination, and being beaten would have nothing to do with the campaign. He held entirely aloof from the fight, and the Democrats, possibly in consequence of his non-interference, for he is no better politician to-day than he was when Samuel J. Tilden declared him incompetent, achieved the greatest victory in their annals. They elected Winans, the whole State tieset, and both tranches of the Legislature for the first time in forty years. Then, pursuing his usual thetics, Dickinson jumped into the hand wagon and made nimself the central figure in Michigan. Cleveland's candidary for President was growing conspicuous on the political carpet, and Dickinson outside of Michigan, tried to make it appear that there was a strong element for Hill in his State, though the fact was that the party, as a whole, was for Cleveland, and the only disaffection concerned Dickinson himself, who, through his intimate relations with Cleveland had been able, between 1884 and 1888; to don great deal toward disorganizing the Democratic machinery. He had done this by distributing the batronage always to his personal friends, always without consulting them to him.

Then came the next timbernatorial contest. The leaders of the party strongly urged the renomination of Winans, who had made a splendful towernor, but Dickinson's opposition and withdrew from the bench. He was badly beaten, although all the leaders in the organization can being them to him.

These came the next timbernatorial contest. The leaders of the party strongly urged the renomination of Winans, who had made a splendful towernor, but Dickinson's opposition and withdrew from the bench. He was badly beaten, alt To explain this sadness and to account for the situation in Michigan a glimpse at the re-

cation believe that Winans court have been reducted.

The next thing of political importance was the Convention for the election of delegates to the National Committee and of a Chairman of the State Central Committee Mr. D. J. tampau of Detroit, the most popular leader the Democrate have had in many years, was Chairman but was averse to continuing in the place. He was obliged to accept a rediction. Dickinson wanted to be a member of the National Committee, but the Convention adopted a resoluand before it ends its many fears. Was Chairman, but was averse to continuing in the place. He was colliged to accept a reviection. Dickinson was against the manner of the National Committee, but the Convention adopted a resolution instructing the delocates to the National Convention is greated that commission of the pressions of the pressions of the Commission to outling extern of the This joint Commission to outling extern of the Convention, Mr. Feter White of Marquette, a greatfriend of livialisson, and the man whose resolution in the departage as a singularity to increased a cofthe Commission has motion in the departage as a singularity to increase a continuing in the place. He was not easily accomplished a place of the Commission to outling extend the value of impeding the work as all the funcient story teller alive. With the said of the Warne county delegation that day to this lite is proposed in the was not easily accomplished, and he afterward tried to create the impression that the opposition to the was not easily accomplished. It is his rule to say that any and every one who opposes or object of the Variance was at the large for the Variance and in the object of the Variance of the Convention. It was not easily accomplished, and he has barreleneral Secretary of State, the Positimate of the Variance of the Variance and in the object of the Variance and in the outling of the Variance and in the outling of the Variance of the variance of the Variance of the Variance and the provision of the Variance of th

DICKINSON FOR PRESIDENT.

THE EX-POSTMASTER-GENERAL WORK-ING HARD FOR MICHIGAN'S FOTE.

Michigan's Democratic Organization is Left Out to the Cold in the Distribution of Patronage-A Tale of Biscontent, DETROIT, March 2 - Don Manuel Dickinson is not only out for the Presidency, but there is not a more active aspirant than he in the whole Democratic party. This interesting bit of news is no news at all among his own enchmen in Michigan, though it has not yet loaked out in Washington. He has not wanted it known there because the peculiar character of his demands for patronage would have been

understood, and they doubtless would have been much less readily granted if the leaders there had known the use he has been making of his intimacr with the President and his consequent "pull" upon the Cabinet. But Dickinson cannot well deny that his one ruling ambition is to be the next Democratic nominee for President, since his closest political friends here are laying great emphasis upon the fact in all their whispered talks with and instructions to the newly appointed fourth-class Postmasters and others by means of whom Don Manuel is endeavorng to build up a political machine of his own.

In Michigan he is called "the President's hypnotizer," and he doubtless thinks it is an easy step from that position to the Presidency. He seems to have no doubt that the next Prosident will be a Democrat, and naturally he would prefer that this future ruler shall be one from the Republican State of Michigan. Being an American and 45 years of age, he has as good a right to try for the place as any other man who is equally as eligible. His reputa-tation as the hypnotist of the White House opens all the avenues of patronage to him. He had great success in getting consulships from Josiah Quincy and very much greater success, which still continues, sharing the fruits of Headsman Maxwell's burricane among the fourth-class Postmasters. But it is said that Dickinson's finest work has been done in securing what may be called "travelling berths" in the vartous departments for men who can go all over the country on Government work, and can at the same time be sowing seed for Dickinson's nomination at the next National Convention. That is why his demands for natronage have sometimes been in favor of others than Michigan men, and have shown a preference for special agents, inspectors, and other such officers. He has boasted of his shrewdness in securing this kind of patronage, but his boasting has been confined to the presence of his intimates in Michigan. In Washington only Mr. Thurber, his partner at the White House,

is aware of his methods and plans. In the mean time the straightout Democrats in the party organization in the Wolverine State are of the opinion that not even New York is so badly served and so much in need of sympathy as is their State, which has become the plaything of a self-seeking politician whose methods are destroying the party machinery and who hopes to erect a personal following of his own upon its remains. The disappointment, the sorrow and the gloom that now beset the Democracy of Michigan are such as no other wing of the party has been called upon to bear. So great is the disaffec-tion of the rank and file of the voters there that the leaders confidently assert that the State will go Republican by 55,000 majority at

On last Thursday the Republicans were having a great love feast at the Michigan Club. Gov. Elch, the sturdy farmer Governor, who exposed the forgeries of election returns in the State capital, was the central figure, and ex-Gov. Alger received at his right hand. All the great Republican leaders and politicians were there, and music, feasting, and crowds of jubilant citizens gave the gathering an imporance that makes it remembered as second only to the reception to Grover Cieveland when Dickinson had brought the then candidate from a speechmaking at Ann Arbor to receive the welcome and adoration of the entire Demorracy of the State, which was truly united heartily for Cleveland, though it is said that Mr. Dickinson kept whispering to his distinguished friend that the leaders and the machine were for David B. Hill, and that only he

knew how to overthrow their evil designs. But there is another great club in Detroit besides the Michigan Club, and when the Republicans were revelling and making merry in their headquarters last Thursday this other club house was in the possession of less than half a dozen dispirited Democrats who walked the deserted halls and passed through the cheerless rooms like men who feit that their

We cannot hold a love feast," said they, though we are Democrats and our party is that the gayety and mirth should be among the Republicans, for God knows we Democrats

fate of such a delegation would be in the hands of Dickinson's partner. Thurber. Without his good will no man can see the President. Moreover, they said that the President is fond of Mr. Dickinson and is to be admired for his loyalty to him—and that loyalty is such as to make it a fool's errand for any man to go to the White House with anything like a complaint against the man who assumes that he alone saved Michigan from going over to Hill.

There is the situation. Don Dickinson is on top and is using his place to help himself, regardless of the effect of such a course upon the humiliated and unconsidered party machine. He represents Michigan, and yet he could not carry a ward in Detroit if he ran here for Mayor. For Governor he would be deleated by 75,000. Democrats who simply long for a chance to vote against him. If he had consulted the organization within his party, if he had not snubbed and turned down all who refuse to do him personal service, no one would have envied him his influence at the White House, liut it is too late for remedies now. The Fourth Class Post Offices are practically all filled and the major appointments of Michigan men outside of the State now reach the sum of what the State is entitled to. The five Cleveland electors have got nothing. Men like Justin R. Whitney and Judge Durand, representing the party have got nothing. Men like Justin R. Whitney and Judge Durand, representing the party have got nothing. Men like Justin R. Whitney and Judge Durand, representing the party have got nothing. Men like Justin R. Whitney and Judge Durand, representing the party have got nothing. It has one may go over all the State and find that the heat Democrats are unrecognized. It is true that they ask for nothing, but it is also true that no organization and no party can grin at the same time that it bears such neglect as this,

Ton Manuel Dickinson wants to be Michigan 's candidate for the l'residency. As he is working hard and no one else wants the comply honor he may achieve he had been an affort d time-server is always haughty and hareh those whom he considers his inferiors. MUD PILS AND SNOW CAKES,

A Brief Giases at Home of the Seasonal Diversions of Childhood.

SUN, SUNDAY, MARCH 4, 1894.

The property that intrings the city of Description of the Control o

my nother a New England Poritan and you might know that the off-pring of such a union was sure to become enthusiastic over something or other. I was born in Michigan, where I went to school. Even as a schoolgir! I devoted considerable attention to some of the subjects which interest me now, and although I hal but ill-defined ideas, they were the foundation for my subsequent studies.

"When I left college I was a free thinker, and I delivered a series of lectures upon free thought. I had always been interested in the relation of the sexes, and after leaving college I devoted a great deal of thought to the subject. About six years ago, while I was delivering a lecture on free thought in Linesville, I'a. I met a Chicago I awyer whose name was C. S. Darrow. He attended one of my lectures, and I became acquainted with him. A short time after that I heard him lecture on socialism, and in filteen minutes! I was a Socialist.

"I remained a Socialist for about six weeks, and then I found the true solution of the social problem. I became an Anarchist. It was customary at our meetings to have short discussions in which anyone in the audience could join if he wished. Among the regular visitors there was a leweller named Mozeraky, who was a communistic Anarchist. He Irequently spoke at these meetings in favor of anarchism, using the Socialism enthod in his reasoning. He took advantage of my own arguments to push me into a corner and make me admit that I was all wrong. I had many long traits with him, in which I shood up for socialism and he for anarchism—authority versus individual liberty. He never could convince me of the truth of communism, but what he told me induced me to study anarchism as a science. I read Stephen Pearl Anarchism, and he for anarchism—authority versus individual liberty. He never could convince me of the truth of communism, but what he told me induced me to study anarchism as a cleared and shelly arranged as a rule. The bean agitator, not that I have not been willing to be an agitator, not that I hav

Brief Giases at Some of the Seasonal D. versions of Childhood.

"The winter equivalent of the mud pie." said a man of family. "appears to be the snow cake. The snow cake is very easy to make. In its simplest form you take a handful or more of snow and place it on the sidewalk. Then you pat it down with the hands of fatten it out with the foet. Then you scollop it or give it any other form around the edge that your fancy may ovolve. More elaborate snow cakes are made with cake cutters and small baking this which children borrow from their mothere, and frequently they use the tins and dishes from their own toy sets.

"Children like to make snow cakes, but still as compared with the making of mud ries it is a tame sport. The making of the mud pie is delignifully the other way. In mud piec the child gets covered with mud, and he gets splotches and bars upon his face, making him in his routhful fancy to resemble a wild Indian; and he rises at last from his happy employment sticky with mid and makes his war into the house with fingers held spart and with his arms a way from his sides, so that he won't all stick together, and with a condition which his mother. He is not only wet through, but he is in that condition which his mother graphically describes when she are and including the children as her hund in the roughly but he is in that condition which his mother argainstilly describes when she area. own property and not be interfered with by the cakes are made with cake cutters and small baking tims which children borrow from their mothers, and frequently they use the tins and dishes from their own toy sets.

"Children like to make anow cakes, but still as compared with the making of the snow cakes as a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes as a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes as a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes as a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes as a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes a clean sport; The making of the snow cakes and sport; The making of the snow

lows:

A Soul, balf through the Gate, said unto Life;
What does thou offer me! And Live replied;
"Borrow uncessing strugge, disappointment; after
the said structure of the soul said to Death;
What does took offer me ." And least replied;
"In the beginning what life gives at last."
"In the beginning what life gives at last."
"Other shife. And if the gives at last."
"Other shife. And if the said struggles!"
"Other shife. And if the said struggles!"
"And by their struggles!" "Rester place shall be
for others, still to rise to keener pain.
Of congoering Agent, "— And what have!
To do with all these others! Who are they!"
"The darkness and the stence, too, have end."
"They end to light and countil, peace ende in pain,
Death ends in Me, and thou must gird from self to self, as light to shade and shade to light again.
Chouse." The Soul, sighing anawored: "I will live."
"Sometimes I think," she went on. "that it

Death ends in Me, and thou must side from self to self, as light to snade and shade to light again. Choose? The Soul, sighing, answered "I will live."

"Sometimes I think," she went on, "that it will all end in a great catacipsin of nature. At other times, when I am in one of my rare, optimistle moods, I have faith, just like a Christian, and believe that there will be a better and a nobler life for the generations that are to come long after we have returned to dust." Let me say here in fairness that these are only my own views. They are not the principles of anarchism. Most of the Anarchists are egolats, believing that harpiness is the main object of life. In that I differ with them, I also believe in property, not as a theory or a principle, but as an established fact. There must be property. The world cannot exist a day without it.

"Another point on which I disagree with my fellow-Anarchists is in the theory of the administration of justice. They believe that justice should be administered by societies organized for that purpose. My theory is that of Jesus Christ: If a man smite you upon the right cheek, turn him the left. I do not believe in the administration of justice. I think that when we realize the ideal state there will be no need to administer justice. It will administer itself. When a man cannot profit by stolen goods, he will not steal."

"Do you write much poetry?"

"Yes, I have written considerable verse. I will give you, if you like, a copy of some of the things I have written.

"That ended the interview. Miss de Cleyre gave the reporter some specimens of her poetry and prose writings, some of which had anceared in the periodicals, but most of which had had published herself. The style of her poetry reminds one strongly of that of a well-known poeters of passion." One of her poems, entitled "His Conlession," describes a man tellink his aweetheart how he succumbed to temptation, after he parted with her on the previous night. The climar runs as follows:

Just as I reached the open, where the m

man who had squandered a whole fortune.

"That is false!" exclaimed Soto Major. "I squandered three fortunes. But I was squandering my own, while the Finance Minister is squandering other people's moner."

The cause for his romoval to the other end of Lurope was given by the Viscount soon afterward. The Government Deputies interrupted repeatedly a speech which he made against the Cabine, and the President of the Chamber ordered him to leave the speakers' tribune. Soto Major left the house but returned soon with a pistol case in his hand. He ascended the speakers' tribune, took two pistols from the case, and laid one at his right hand, the other at his left.

"This pistol," he said laying his hand en one of them, is for you, Mr. President, if you again call me to order. And this, "he added, patting the other," is for the next Deputy who interrupts me." The speech that followed this declaration was delivered to a silent house. A few weeks later, however. Soto Major was gazetted for the Stockholm son basey, and, so vivid was the recollection of his last notable appearance in the Chamber of leputies, that there was never any demand for his recall to Lisbon.

In stockholm, the old Viscount was a great favorite. His eleverness, generosity, and galiantry to women were proverblai in the diplomatic corps of the Swedish capital. After the fire of his impulse began to burn low he became a notsworthy figure at all charity festivals. Every child knew the history of the work white-beared little man in clothes of old-fashioned elegance. His old jewelry, his wonderful store of cravattes, and his habits of mediaval courtesy, rendered him the most attractive curiosity of Swedish court life. To the last he was the ideal spendthrift. Only a few months ago a woman with whom he was taking at a ball dropped her cab lare from her give. The Viscount and lighted it so as to help her find the lost 50-cent piece.

His Friend's Thoughtfulness.

"I think a great deal of this rocking chair," and livers. It's made from wood that grew on a farm in Virginia once owned by George Washington."

VOLTAIRINE DE CLEYRE,

PHILADELPHIA'S WOMAN ANARCHIST;

HER THEORIES AND TERSES.

Offipering of a French Communist and a New Engine of the French Communist and a New Engine Puritan Woman, She Was Born to Enthuriasm and Hobites—Enhis in Her Anarchism, and Betteven in Ushing piness as Part of the Highest Ideal Life.

Picture to yourself a tall woman—her ago may be 20 years—with an oval face, pale as a student's, deep-set blue eyes, teeth white and eyen, a countenance grave far berood her years save when a slow smile brightens it; pleture this young woman sitting opposite you, expounding calmiy and clearly the doctrine of anarchy, and you are in the presence of voltairine de Clerry.

To the readers of newspapers the name is not a familiar one. Even smooth the Anarchists—that is, among the rank and ille of those who attend the Anarchist meetings and listen in open-my the dadmiration to what the leaders of my bright come after them to strive for a progress with a noval fire project of the strain opposite you expounding calmiy and clearly the doctrine of anarchy, and you are in the presence of voltairine de Clerry of a young woman sitting opposite you expounding calmiy and clearly the doctrine of anarchy, and you are in the presence of voltairine de Clerry of the project of the place of voltairine de Clerry of the project of the place who attend the Anarchist meetings and listen in open-my the dadmiration to what the leaders have to say—it is not widely known. It is the name, however, of a young woman who is probably the cleverest Anarchist in this country, who were she to work in this country, who were she to work in this occur.

The poem which all every the project of the place of the project of the place of the project of the place o

become interested in it and made it a sort of study. Not only does he know the emblems of every fraternity in this part of the country, but he is a perfect enevelopedia of information regarding their relative size, importance, and the peculiar characteristics of each society, and of the colleges in which each has its chapters. One would be certain that he himself is a college man but for certain peculiarities of speech that proclaim the east sider and his positive assertion that he has never been inside the doors of a college, and has never even seen any but the local colleges from the outside.

A SUN reporter in search of a lost badge which he thought might have found its way, as many lost articles do, into a Bowery pawa shop, went into this sale store a few days ago to look over the stock of fraternity pine. He didn't find his badge, but he found many others. There was a handsome jewelled Chi Psi pin, and next to it a large Alpha Tau Omega badge. Beneath was a small-sized Pai Upsilon pin, touching elbows with its rival. also diamend-shaped, a Delta Kappa Epeilon. Zeta Psi, Chi Phi, and Phi Beta Gamma were represented. The most peculiar badge in the window was a large plain gold one, shaped much like a shield and inscribed with three characters that looked like the Cypriote inscriptions. The proprietor had some interesting things to tell about some of his pins.

There sin't many things in this line that's fun." said he. "A man wouldn't go into it for his health. But this secret society pin business is mighty interesting. Of course, you understand, it's only a side lay—not my reguwill give you, if you like, a copy of some of That sudd the interies. Mas de Clarge and the resorter some specimens of herperty gave the resorter some specimens of the property gave the property of the property gave the property some specimens of the property gave the property gave the property some specimens of the property gave the property of the property gave the property some specimens and the property gave the property gave the property gave the property some specimens when the property gave the property gave the property some specimens when the property gave the proper lar trade. How did I get into it? Why, the funny letters on the pins used to eatch me when I was on the lookout for stuff in the

for it yet in the two years I've had it. He was a mug. He came in and poked his face'round for a while. Then he says:

"What d' y' want fer th' pin with th' dinky dinks on it?

"Tweaty-five dollars,' I said to phase him, and it did the trick.

"Hully goe!' he said. 'His nibbs would stand that, I don't t'ink."

"Who're you gettin' it for?' I saked him; but he said it was none of my dam business and did a sueak. I followed him around the corner and saw him talkin' to a military-lookin' old man. When they spetted me they sid. That's the last offer I had for it. One of these days I'll get there, though.

"Here's a couple of pins I'm keepin'." he continued opening a drawer and taking out a fielta U sailon badge and a Chi Psi badge. That means the lowest step in the life of two pretty smart men. One of 'om was a Hamilton to diego man and the other, I think, went to Williams. They got up against the horses and pawned everything to get the stuff to bet. These badges were the last things they pawned, and with that they hit a winner. That gave 'om enough for a start, and they put up a fare bank in the blower, not far from here, and were pilling up the rocks, when they got a tip and few the coop just in time to escape a police raid. I got hold of the badges, and I'm freezin' to them as an investment. One day those fellows will make their pile, and then they'il come back, and pay anything I ask 'em for them pins."

"Have you got any more curiosities in this line besides the Southern badge." Inquired the reporter.

"I did have one that I wouldn't have taken a hundred for but I lost it. I never could understand what became of it, but I suspected two are slookin' young chaps, who came in here can day to look at paides, of liftin' it, for I missed it a little after they went, Anyway, it was a corker, I was a combined Fei I and Aipha Delt pin, made very small, and ast with emerals and robots in the second of the badges of liftin' it for I missed it a little after they went, Anyway, it was a corker, I was a combined Fei I and Ai